

# THE ADVENTURES OF TINTIN

REPORTER FOR "LE PETIT VINGTIÈME."  
IN THE CONGO



casterman

## FOREWORD

*Tintin au Congo* first appeared as a serial from 5 June 1930, over a period of a year, in "Le Petit Vingtième", the children's supplement to the Brussels newspaper "Le Vingtième Siècle". In 1931 the story was published in book form by Les Éditions du Petit Vingtième and a few months later by Éditions Gaston de Tournai. It is from the former edition that the present book is presented in English translation.

In his portrayal of the Belgian Congo, the young Hergé reflects the colonial attitudes of the time. He himself admitted that he depicted his Africans according to the bourgeois, paternalistic stereotypes of the period. The same may be said of his treatment of big-game hunting and his attitude towards animals.

L. L.-G. M. T.

Translated by Louise Lynnette Cooper and Michael Taylor

Les aventures de Tintin republiées dans "Le Petit Vingtième" au Congo

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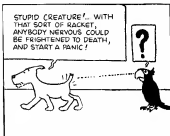
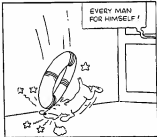
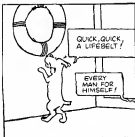
-BY HERGÉ-

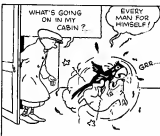
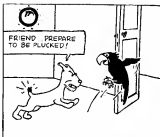
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*ChickenRun*  
(April, 2003)

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GOLLY!...  
THE PARROT'S BITE HAS  
GONE SEPTIC!... LET'S HOPE  
IT ISN'T PSITTACOSIS !!!...



OH, MY POOR SNOWY!... THAT COULD  
BE VERY SERIOUS!!... WE MUST  
SEE THE SHIP'S DOCTOR...



HMM!HMM!... AN  
INTERESTING CASE!



THIS IS MY  
FAITHFUL SNOWY,  
DOCTOR. HE WAS  
PECKED BY A  
PARROT!



I'M VERY MUCH AFRAID YOUR  
DOG NEEDS A LITTLE SURGERY.



DON'T BE AFRAID, SNOWY!  
YOU'LL SEE, IT ISN'T SERIOUS!

DON'T WORRY,  
TINTIN, I'LL BE  
BRAVE.



?

NO, NO, NO,  
A THOUSAND  
TIMES NO! I  
CAN'T STAND  
BEING TORTURED  
WITH ALL THOSE  
INSTRUMENTS!





BUT SNOWY, THERE'S NO NEED TO BE FRIGHTENED THAT BLACK IS JUST THE SHIP'S CARPENTER, AND HIS "INSTRUMENTS" ARE JUST HARMLESS TOOLS!



I DIDN'T RUN AWAY BECAUSE I WAS FRIGHTENED, JUST... JUST... THAT MAN LOOKED SO TIMID HE MIGHT HAVE BEEN AFRAID OF ME... AND I DIDN'T WANT TO STARTLE HIM.



RIGHT? I'M AT YOUR SERVICE...



YOU'LL SEE, IT WON'T HURT AT ALL.



THERE YOU ARE, THAT DIDN'T TAKE VERY LONG!

FULL OF BEANS!

HIP HIP HOORAY! I'M CURED!

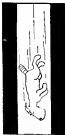


COME ALONG, SNOWY, WE'LL GO ON DECK I THINK THE SHIP IS APPROACHING LISBON.



CLACK...







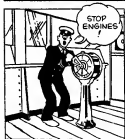
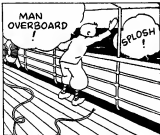
SEEING AS I'M A STOWAWAY, I DON'T WANT THAT DOG GIVING ME AWAY. THE ONLY WAY TO AVOID THAT IS TO PUT HIM QUIETLY TO SLEEP.

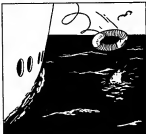
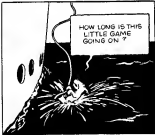
WHAT'S THAT CHAP DOING DOWN HERE IN THE HOLD?



WELL, THAT'S HIM LIQUIDATED, THE LOUSY TYKE!



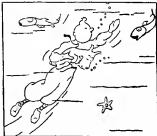




AND YOU DID NOTHING  
TO SAVE HIM ?? WELL,  
NOW YOU'LL SEE WHAT  
A REAL MAN DOES !



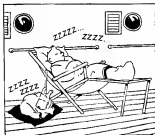
MASTER ! THAT NO GOOD !...  
SHARKS DOWN THERE !...



HELP ! I'VE BEEN  
GRABBED BY A  
SHARK !









FOR SEVERAL DAYS THE  
SHIP CONTINUES ITS  
VOYAGE...



LOOK, SNOWY, THAT'S TENERIFE, THE  
LARGEST OF THE CANARY ISLANDS. AS I  
EXPECT YOU KNOW, THE CANARIES LIE NORTH-  
WEST OF THE SAHARA. OVER THERE, THE PORT,  
THAT'S SANTA CRUZ.



SOME DAYS LATER...

HERE WE ARE IN THE  
CONGO. WE'LL BE PUTTING  
IN AT BOHIBA, SNOWY,  
BEFORE WE ARRIVE AT  
MATADI.

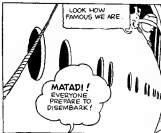


SEE, SNOWBALL, THAT IS "THYSVILLE", AND  
ON THAT BOAT MASTER TINTIN AND SNOWY,  
TINTIN, REPORTER FROM "PETIT VINGTIÈME",  
LIKE YOU KNOW.



LOOK, HOW  
FAMOUS WE ARE.

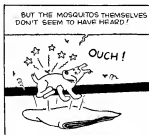
YES, OUR REPUTATION HAS  
GONE BEFORE US... I EXPECT  
THEY TALKED ABOUT US ON  
THE WIRELESS!

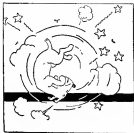


**MATADI!**  
EVERYONE  
PREPARE TO  
DISEMBARK!

LONG LIVE TINTIN!  
LONG LIVE SNOWY!  
LONG LIVE TINTIN!  
LONG LIVE SNOWY!  
LONG LIVE TINTIN!  
LONG LIVE SNOWY!

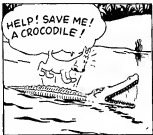




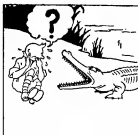
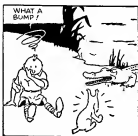














NOT A MOMENT TO LOSE...  
I MUST SHOOT THIS CROCODILE  
AT POINT-BLANK RANGE.  
TAKE AIM...



FIRE !!!  
??? ...NO MORE CARTRIDGES!



SINCE HE'S SO FOND OF  
OPENING HIS JAWS, I'D BETTER  
TAKE ADVANTAGE OF IT!



THAT'S THAT! NOW I MUST FIND  
SNOWY... HE PANICKED, AND HE'S  
DISAPPEARED...



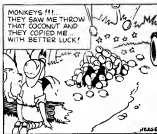
OH, SO THERE YOU ARE, SNOWY?  
WHY DID YOU RUN AWAY??



WHAT THE DEVIL? I'M SURE THIS WAS  
WHERE I LEFT THE CAR... NOW,  
UNLESS I'M DREAMING, IT'S  
VANISHED!!!







WE'LL TIE UP THIS FELLOW AND  
DELIVER HIM TO THE FIRST POLICE  
STATION WE COME TO !...



RIGHT, COCO, YOU PUT UP THE  
TENT WHILE I LOOK FOR SUPPER...



LOOK OVER THERE !...  
AN ANTELOPE ...



BANG...



?

WELL,  
TINTIN ?



BANG...





WHAT A FUNNY LITTLE ANIMAL.

THAT ANTELOPE  
WILL BE JUICY!

I SIMPLY MUST SHOW THIS  
TO MY PALS!

HELP!  
HELP!

?

NO... I MUSTN'T SHOOT!... I CAN'T  
RISK KILLING POOR SNOWY...

HELP!  
HELP!

HELP!

IF I GO AFTER HIM  
HE'LL RUN AWAY, THEN  
I'LL NEVER CATCH  
HIM!...

TINTIN! DON'T  
LEAVE ME!

I MUST FIND  
SOME OTHER  
WAY.

TO START WITH I NEED  
A MONKEY FROM THE  
SAME FAMILY AS THE  
FIRST ONE!



GOOD!... HE'S WELL AND  
TRULY DONE FOR. THAT WAS  
A GOOD SHOT. NOW FOR  
MY PLAN.



I MUST SAY, THIS COSTUME  
ISN'T MADE TO MEASURE...  
STILL, NEVER MIND...



LIKE THIS I CAN AT LEAST GET  
NEAR WITH - OUT AROUSING  
SUSPICION...



HE STILL HASN'T  
SEEN ME!









YES, MASTER, PRISONER  
HIM STILL ALL TIED UP...



THE NEXT MORNING...

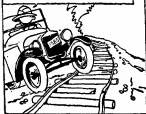
MASTER ! ... MASTER !  
PRISONER HIM ALL GONE !



OH WELL, LET HIM GO... WE'LL CONTINUE  
OUR JOURNEY!

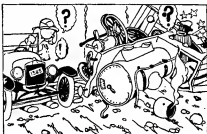
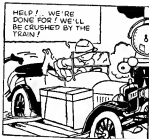
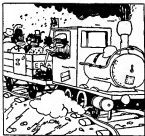


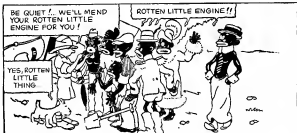
HELLO ? ... A RAILWAY LINE ! ...

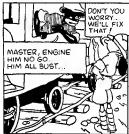


THAT'S ANNOYING ! THE WHEELS  
ARE SPINNING AND WON'T GO  
OVER THE TRACK !











YOU "BOULA MATARI", ALL-  
POWERFUL, GOOD WHITE MAN.  
YOU STAY HERE AND TOMORROW  
YOU HUNT NOBLE LION WITH  
THE BA BAOROM!

YOUR MAJESTY  
IS TOO  
GOOD!..

THE NEXT MORNING...

I THINK THIS SHOULD BE  
INTERESTING!

A LION?  
IS A LION  
AS BIG  
AS A  
RABBIT?

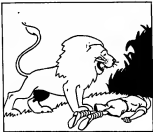
IS... IS THAT  
THE VOICE OF  
A LION??

WOOAHHRRRR!

WOOAAHHHRRGRH

SSH!...NO NOISE,  
SNOWY!... THE  
LION CAN'T BE  
FAR AWAY!

?



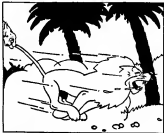
OH!...GOLLY!... THE LION IS  
TAKING TINTIN TO ITS DEN  
TO EAT HIM!



NO!... COME ON, SNOWY!  
YOU CAN'T ALLOW IT!...  
YOU MUST SAVE HIM  
FROM THAT WILD BEAST!  
... INTO BATTLE!







OH SNOWY, HOW DID YOU DO THAT?.. YOU ARE BRAVERY ITSELF!.. WITHOUT YOU I'D HAVE BEEN EATEN..

EATEN?... EATEN?... HOW CAN YOU BE EATEN BY A LION??



LET'S REJOIN THE OTHER HUNTERS NOW..

YES...AND LET THAT LION WATCH OUT!



ITS ROARS ARE GETTING MORE AND MORE FEROCIOUS!..

WOOAAAAAH



WOOAAAAAHHRRRR!

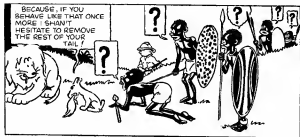


WHITE MASTER, YOU COME QUICK! LION HIM GET MAD... HIM NO MORE TAIL!

ALL RIGHT WE'LL COME.

HE NEEDN'T BE AFRAID...





JUJU MAN! DON'T WORRY! I'VE GOT  
A PLAN TO GET RID OF THAT WHITE  
FOR YOU !.. HE'S... MY WORST  
ENEMY



HERE'S MY IDEA.....



THE NEXT MORNING...

JUJU MAN.. BIG BIG TROUBLE !!  
... SACRED FETISH, HIM  
DISAPPEAR !...



?

GREAT SPIRIT TELL ME  
YOU IS STEALING  
SACRED FETISH!...



LOOK, THAT'S  
ABSURD!...  
SEARCH ME IF  
YOU LIKE, AND  
SEARCH MY HUT...

YOU IS STEALING  
FETISH

HE'S  
CRAZY !



THERE ! SEARCH MY HUT !  
THAT WILL CONVINCCE YOU HOW  
FALSE YOUR ACCUSATIONS  
ARE !



HORROR ! SACRILEGE !.. WHITE MAN  
SPLIT SKULL OF FETISH WITH AXE !  
GREAT TROUBLE FALL UP-  
ON US !



WELL , WE'RE IN A FINE OLD  
MESS , NOW ..



TOMORROW, WHEN SUN RISE  
AGAIN, SA BACRO/M PUT YOU TO  
DEATH...



SNAKES !.. HOW DID THAT WRETCHED  
FETISH GET INTO MY THINGS ?...  
IT'S INEXPLICABLE...



SAVED! OUR 'BOY' COCO  
HAS COME TO RESCUE US...  
AND QUICKLY, TOO.



THAT DIDN'T TAKE LONG...  
LUCKY, THE WHOLE VILLAGE IS  
ASLEEP!... NO, THERE, A HUT STILL  
SHOWING A LIGHT...



THERE!... I'VE PUT A STOP  
TO THAT CLEVER LITTLE  
WHITE AND HIS THREAT TO  
YOU! NOT A BAD STUNT WITH  
THE FETISH...



SO!... THE WITCH DOCTOR AND MY CAR  
THIEF PULLED THAT TRICK!... ALL RIGHT!  
I HAVE A SURPRISE OF MY OWN FOR  
THEM... BACK TO MY HUT!



WE MUST HURRY, BEFORE THEY'VE  
FINISHED THEIR INTERESTING  
CONVERSATION!



WHILE I  
FILM THEM,  
MY PHONO-  
GRAPH WILL  
RECORD THEIR  
VOICES...



...AND I, WITCH DOCTOR  
OF BA BAOROM, I  
KEEP THEM IGNORANT  
AND STUPID PEOPLE  
IN MY POWER...



.. AND I, WITCH DOCTOR OF  
BA BAKRO'M, I KEEP THEM  
IGNORANT AND STUPID PEOPLE  
IN MY POWER...



JUU MAN  
HERE...

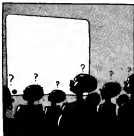
IN THERE?



.. HA! HA!... I NOT GIVE ONE  
COCONUT FOR  
FETISHES!!...



NOW, COME INTO THIS HUT. I WANT  
TO SHOW YOU SOMETHING MORE  
INTERESTING!





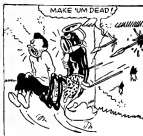


SOMETHING  
TELLS ME  
WE ARE IN  
TROUBLE !

I ASK WHAT THEY  
DOING IN THAT HUT?  
LISTEN TO THEM  
YELLS !



SACRILEGE !...  
THEY INSULT  
FETISH ! MAKE  
'UM DEAD !...



MAKE 'UM DEAD !





WHAT'S THE  
MATTER WITH  
YOUR HUSBAND?

HIM SICK! 800 HOO!  
HIM DYING!... HIM NO  
LONGER STAY WITH US...  
BAD JUJU LIVING IN  
HIM!



OH! I SEE WHAT IT IS...  
NOTHING SERIOUS!...  
JUST A TOUCH OF  
FEVER. THAT'S SOON  
CURED, WITH THIS  
DOSE OF QUININE!



WELL?... DOES  
THAT FEEL  
BETTER?...

?



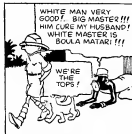
ME NO LONGER ILL... ME NOW  
BETTER... ME GO HUNTING!

IT NO  
WAS  
THING.



WHITE MAN VERY  
GOOD!.. BIG MASTER!!!  
HIM CURE MY HUSBAND!  
WHITE MASTER IS  
BOULA MATARI!!!

WE'RE  
THE  
TOPS!



I HAVE ANOTHER  
IDEA. HE WON THE  
FIRST ROUND, BUT  
I'LL TAKE THE  
SECOND!

WHAT TO DO?  
ME NOT  
JUJU MAN  
NO MORE!



LISTEN, WITCH DOCTOR.  
THIS IS WHAT WE MUST  
DO.....

UNDERSTAND??

YES!...

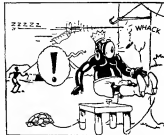


YOU'RE QUITE SURE  
HE'S CHIEF OF THE  
'M'HATAVU TRIBE,  
THE ENEMIES OF  
THE BA BAORO'M?

YES, THAT'S  
HIM!!...



OK, GO  
AHEAD!



"THE 'M'hatavu are chicken hearts!  
The Ba baoro'm declare war upon them.  
The great white chief  
of the Ba baoro'm  
will lead them  
to victory!"



CHO!... WE CHICKEN-HEARTED!  
FORWARD!... DEATH TO BA  
BAORO'M AND THEIR CHIEF!...  
ME ORDER... GENERAL  
MOBILIS... ACTION!



MY ARMY TRAINED AND EQUIPPED LIKE  
EUROPEAN ARMY, WE EASILY GET BETTER  
OF BA SAORDIM !...



WHAT ? WHAT'S  
THAT YOU'RE  
SAYING ??...

MASTER, 'M'HATAVU,  
TERRIBLE 'M'HATAVU,  
THEY COMING !... THEY  
GOING TO ATTACK OUR  
PEOPLE !



WE ALL COMING WITH  
YOU...



HOW SILLY OF  
TINTIN TO GO  
ALL ALONE !

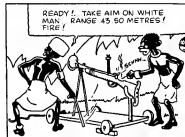
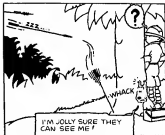
NO,  
I'LL GO  
ON MY  
OWN !

WELL !... WHERE ARE THEY,  
THE OSTROGOTHS ?



I DON'T SEE ANYONE...





DISASTER ! OUR ARTILLERY DONE FOR !  
BY MY ANCESTORS , ME MYSELF MAKE THE  
WHITE MAN DEAD !



CURSES ON WHITE DEVIL ! YOU  
NOT ESCAPE MY ASSEGAIS !



THERE ! ANOTHER  
WEAPON IRRESISTIBLY  
ATTRACTED TO THAT TREE



... AND MAKE PEACE WITH THE  
BARABORO'M, OR BEWARE  
MY WRATH !

YOU GREAT JUJU  
MAN, YOU ALL-  
POWERFUL, GREAT  
MUGANGA... WE  
MAKE YOU CHIEF  
OF 'M'HATAVU !

I ACCEPT !



COME ON, TINTIN,  
TELL ME WHY ALL  
THEIR WEAPONS  
ARE HITTING  
THAT TREE  
INSTEAD OF  
MAKING HOLES  
IN YOU ?

EXCELLENT ! I HAD THE IDEA  
OF PUTTING A POWERFUL  
ELECTRO-MAGNET BEHIND THE  
TREE. IT ATTRACTED THE IRON  
TIPS OF THE ARROWS AND THE  
ASSEGAIS. AND I WAS  
SAFE !



I'VE ALWAYS  
SAID YOU'RE  
AN ARTFUL  
ONE !

CURSES !... THE  
'M'HATAVU HAVE GONE  
OVER TO THAT LOUSY  
WHITE ! WE'RE BACK TO  
THE BEGINNING

'M'HATAVU  
THEY BRAVE  
'WHITE-MASTER-  
UNTOUCHED-BY-  
ARROWS' THEIR  
KING !



WE'RE GOING  
HUNTING THIS  
EVENING,  
SNOWY!

POOH !  
LION HUNTING, I  
SUPPOSE. WHY NOT  
RABBITS ?



NO, NO, SNOWY.  
TONIGHT WE ARE GOING  
AFTER LEOPARD...

THIS  
COULD BE  
INTERESTING

OH?  
OH?



SO!...  
I'VE HEARD  
ENOUGH!

THEY SAY A  
LEOPARD HUNT  
IS THRILLING...



MUGANGA !.. GOOD NEWS!.. YOUR  
WHITE IS GOING ON A LEOPARD-  
HUNT, TONIGHT, ALONE...



LEOPARD HUNT ?.. HIM SIGN  
HIM DEATH-WARRANT !..  
YOU KNOW..

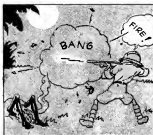
WHAT  
?



" .. I AM TELLING YOU THERE IS SECRET  
SOCIETY, CALLED "ANIOTA". THEY  
ORGANISED TO STOP CIVILISATION BY  
WHITE MEN!.. ANIOTA KILL BLACK CHIEFS  
WHO SUPPORT WHITE MEN. ANIOTA  
WEAR SPECIAL COSTUME, LOOKING LIKE  
LEOPARD SKIN. ON THEIR FINGERS THEY  
WEAR STEEL CLAWS, LIKE THOSE OF  
LEOPARD. WHAT IS MORE, THEY CARRY  
STICK, WITH END CARVED LIKE  
LEOPARD'S PAW. TO KILL THEIR VICTIM,  
ANIOTA CREEP UP ON SLEEPING NATIVE,  
TEAR OUT HIM THROAT, AND ARE  
RUNNING AWAY BUT FIRST, BY MEANS  
OF STICK, THEY ARE COVERING GROUND  
WITH LEOPARD FOOTPRINTS... I HAVE  
ANIOTA DRESS.. "







SO, ME WANT TO MAKE YOU  
DEAD. ME PUT ON ANIOTA  
COSTUME AND WAIT TO  
STRANGLE YOU WHEN BOA  
PUT COILS ROUND ME. DEAD  
IF YOU NOT SAVING ME. NOW,  
ME YOUR SLAVE, O NOBLE  
WHITE MAN.



HE WAIT FOR  
ME ON EDGE  
OF FOREST, UNDER  
BAOBAB TREE !

I SEE ! NOW TELL ME  
WHERE TO FIND YOUR  
ACCOMPLICE ?



WE'LL SURPRISE HIM,  
TAKE HIM PRISONER,  
AND TURN HIM OVER  
TO THE LAW.  
CAREFUL, THERE'S  
THE BAOBAB !



HANDS UP !



ODD, EVEN PECULIAR !  
HE ISN'T HERE  
AM I IN THE WRONG  
PLACE ? OR DID THE  
WITCH DOCTOR LIE TO  
ME ?



WHAT TO DO NOW ?  
... WAIT ? ...  
WAIT FOR WHAT ?

I HAVE A  
FEELING WE'RE  
IN DANGER,  
TINTIN !





DUMP THE  
NITWIT HERE,  
ON THE RIVER  
BANK...



LOOK... THOSE ARE FEROCIOUS  
CROCODILES!. I'M GOING TO  
DANGLE YOU FROM A TREE OVER-  
HANGING THE RIVER, AND LEAVE  
YOU TO IT!



IN AN HOUR'S TIME THE  
TIDE WILL COME IN. THE  
CROCODILES WILL CLOSE  
IN, SLOWLY AND THEN  
... THE JOKE'S OVER!

I SUPPOSE YOU  
FIND THIS VERY  
FUNNY?

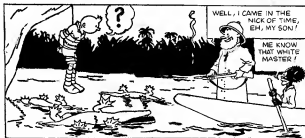
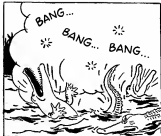
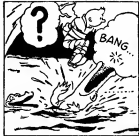


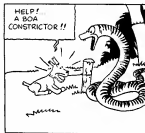
IS THIS  
REALLY THE  
END?... AM I  
GOING TO  
DIE, EATEN  
BY STUPID  
CROCODILES?



I MUST SAY,  
I'VE DEFINITELY  
BEEN IN MORE  
CHEERFUL  
SITUATIONS!  
AND WHAT'S  
MORE, THE  
LEVEL OF THE  
WATER IS RISING!









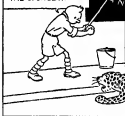








AN IDEA!... QUICK,  
THE SPONGE!



THROW IT THE SPONGE!  
ALL LEOPARDS ARE HUNGRY,  
SO IT WILL SWALLOW IT  
STRAIGHT DOWN...



WHAT ARE  
YOU DOING?

OH, MY SPOTS!  
IT'S HARD TO  
SWALLOW!



NOW LET'S GIVE HIM A DRINK  
TO COMPLETE THE MEAL!



AH! WATER! THIS  
CHAP THINKS OF  
EVERYTHING!

OOH, THAT DOES  
ME A POWER  
OF GOOD!



WHAT'S GOING ON?  
I FEEL MY TUMMY  
SWELLING UP!



I GET IT. THE WATER HE SWALLOWED HAS SWOLLEN THE SPONGE, AND THE POOR BEAST HAS STOMACH-ACHE!



NOW TO GET RID OF OUR UNWELCOME GUEST!



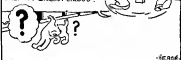
NOW, OUT YOU GO, YOU BAD ANIMAL!



AND THAT'S THAT! WE WERE SPEAKING OF BELGIUM! BELGIUM IS...



VILLAIN!... YOU BEEN ILL-TREATING MY TAME LEOPARD! MY GENTLE, INOFFENSIVE LEOPARD WHO EAT OUT OF MY HAND... NOW SEE HIM WEEPING AND GROANING... YOU PAY FOR THAT! YOU ANSWER TO ME, JIMMY MAC DUFF, MANAGER OF THE GREAT AMERICAN CIRCUS!



HE IS TAME  
LEOPARD !...

NOW YOU BE QUIET !  
AND PAY ATTENTION  
TO WHAT I SAY...

HE'S A TAME LEOPARD ?... RIGHT, MY  
FRIEND, THE CURE IS QUITE SIMPLE  
YOUR LEOPARD HAS SWALLOWED A SPONGE  
NOW GET HIM TO EAT A BLACKBOARD.  
FROM FORCE OF HABIT, THE SPONGE WILL  
START RUBBING. EVENTUALLY, THE SPONGE  
WILL WEAR OUT, AND YOUR LEOPARD WILL  
BE CURED ! . . OK ? NOW, ABOUT TURN, AND  
LEAVE US IN PEACE !

FOR THE THIRD TIME I  
REPEAT, BELGIUM IS...

BELG  
FRANCE

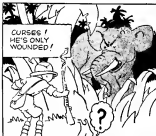
MY DEAR FRIEND , I DO THANK YOU FOR  
GIVING OUR LITTLE ONES SUCH A GOOD  
IDEA OF OUR FAR-AWAY COUNTRY.  
NOW YOU MUST REST, AND  
TOMORROW I INVITE YOU TO AN  
ELEPHANT HUNT. IT  
PROMISES TO  
BE EXCITING !

NEXT DAY...

HERE, I LEAVE  
YOU THE TRACKER WILL GO AHEAD  
AND FOLLOW THE ELEPHANT SPOOR

HE CAME THIS WAY, NOT LONG AGO !  
THE TRACKS ARE QUITE FRESH !  
WE MUST TAKE CARE !

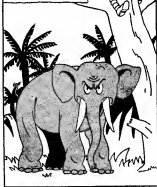
IT REALLY  
STINKS HERE



HE SEEMS TO  
HAVE DECIDED  
NOT TO LEAVE  
ME. HE'S  
MOUNTING  
A SIEGE.  
HOW TO  
SHIFT HIM ?



WHAT TRICK CAN I  
USE TO MOVE HIM  
ON ?... LET'S  
SEARCH MY BAG..  
OH, A MAGNIFYING  
GLASS !...



AHA ! I HAVE AN  
IDEA, A BRILLIANT  
IDEA !







HE'S CERTAINLY WOUNDED...  
SPOTS OF BLOOD BESIDE HIS  
TRACKS ARE PLENTY OF PROOF!



WE'VE BEEN FOLLOWING  
HIM ALL DAY, AND WE STILL  
HAVEN'T CAUGHT UP...



WHAT CAN I DO NOW? IT'S DARK...  
I CAN'T FIND THE TRACK BACK TO THE  
MISSION. I'LL HAVE TO SPEND THE  
NIGHT HERE!





WHAT WAS THAT NOISE?  
IT SOUNDED LIKE A WOUNDED  
ANIMAL...



MY ELEPHANT ' DEAD !!



AT DAWN TINTIN SETS OFF  
FOR THE MISSION, HAVING  
FIRST REMOVED THE  
PRECIOUS ELEPHANT TUSKS



MEAN-  
WHILE,  
AT THE  
MISSION



TINTIN ESCAPED THE CROCO-  
DILES. WITH THIS DISGUISE,  
I'LL GET HIM THIS TIME. I  
SWEAR HE WON'T GIVE ME  
THE SLIP AGAIN!



GOOD MORNING, MY DEAR  
FRIEND ' IT'S GOOD TO SEE  
YOU... WE WERE BECOMING  
ANXIOUS...



I WILL SHOW YOU A SHORT CUT TO THE MISSION.

THANK YOU.. I'M REALLY QUITE TIRED.

I DON'T LIKE THE LOOK OF THAT CHAP!



YOU HAVE SUCH A HEAVY LOAD. GIVE ME YOUR GUN. I'LL CARRY IT.

HOW KIND OF YOU!

I WOULDN'T TRUST HIM, TINTIN.



NOW, HANDS UP, MY FRIEND!... SO, I'VE GOT YOU AT LAST!...



OH, GOOD HEAVENS! WHAT'S ...?

?  
WHAT?  
WHAT IS IT??  
...



THAT'S WHAT, VILLAIN!



WHILE HE'S OUT COLD I'LL SEARCH HIM.. MAYBE I'LL FIND SOMETHING TO SHED SOME LIGHT ON THE ACTIVITIES OF THIS SINISTER ROGUE!

I RECOGNISE HIM - IT'S THE STOWAWAY!



HELLO ? ... WHAT'S THIS ?  
"INSTRUCTIONS CONCERNING THE  
REPORTER TINTIN" ! ... THAT'S THE  
LIMIT ! LET'S SEE  
WHAT IT SAYS ..



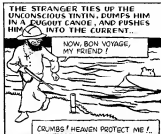
OH ! THIS LOOKS INTERESTING  
COME ON, LET'S READ IT ..



THAT'LL TEACH YOU  
TO WATCH OUT !



THE STRANGER TIES UP THE  
UNCONSCIOUS TINTIN, DUMPS HIM  
IN A DUGOUT CANOE, AND PUSHES  
HIM INTO THE CURRENT..



CRUMBS ! HEAVEN PROTECT ME !  
A WATERFALL ! I'LL BE SMASHED  
TO BITS ON THE ROCKS !



WHERE AM I ? ... WHERE AM I ?  
AND WHAT'S THAT DULL ROAR ?  
IT SEEMS TO BE GETTING NEARER  
AND NEARER ..





HURRY!... HURRY!... TO THE MISSION! I SIMPLY MUST SAVE TINTIN AND CAPTURE THAT GANGSTER!



WHAT? WHAT IS IT? SNOWY HERE, ALONE? TINTIN MUST HAVE HAD AN ACCIDENT! WE MUST GO AND FIND HIM!



LET'S HOPE IT ISN'T A  
SERIOUS ACCIDENT !



IF TINTIN  
HE'LL  
ROCKS

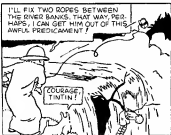
HAS FALLEN IN THE WATER  
BE SMASHED ON THE  
BELOW THE FALLS.  
PLEASE GOD HE IS  
STILL ALIVE



TINTIN ! WHO HAS DONE  
THIS ? HOW CAN WE SAVE  
HIM ?



I'LL FIX TWO ROPES BETWEEN  
THE RIVER BANKS. THAT WAY PER-  
HAPS, I CAN GET HIM OUT OF THIS  
AWFUL PREDICAMENT !



KEEP QUITE STILL I'M  
GOING TO RELEASE YOU.

"RELEASE YOU ?" I RATHER THINK  
I'M GOING TO DO THE  
RELEASING !



GOSH! ...WHAT'S THAT?...THE  
GANGSTER IS GOING TO CUT THE  
RESCUE ROPE!



ANOTHER FEW MINUTES... AS SOON AS  
THE PRIEST RELEASES TINTIN, I'LL  
CUT THE LINE AND SEND THEM BOTH  
TO THEIR DEATHS!



BY GOLLY! ...HE SHAN'T DO IT! UP  
THE RIVER, THEN INTO THE WATER.  
THE CURRENT WILL CARRY ME, SO I  
COME OUT ABOVE THE ROCK WHERE  
THAT BRUTE IS HIDING!



LET'S HOPE I'M IN TIME!







I NEED TO KNOW WHAT'S IN THAT FAMOUS LETTER... THE ONE THE VILLAIN HAS!



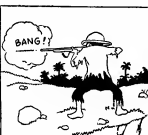
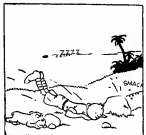
HE ESCAPED ME AGAIN THIS TIME, I'M GOING TO RAISE ALL THE TRIBES IN THE AREA!



THERE HE IS!



OH! HIM AGAIN! I'LL KNOCK HIM OVER LIKE A RABBIT!



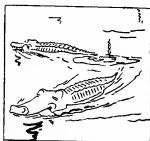


CRUIKEY!  
I'LL CRASH ON  
THAT ROCK



? WHAT THE.? THE ROCK'S  
MADE OF RUBBER!





LUCKILY, THE TRACKS ARE  
RECENT, AND EASY TO FOLLOW.



OH! THERE'S A WARRIOR! HE  
COULD WELL KNOW ABOUT SNOWY'S  
ABDUCTION!



I MUST SLITHER  
TOWARDS HIM,  
LIKE A SNAKE.



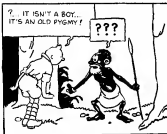
BUT.. BUT  
IT ISN'T A  
WARRIOR, IT'S  
A BOY!



HEY THERE, SONNY, HAVE YOU  
SEEN MY DOG?



?... IT ISN'T A BOY...  
IT'S AN OLD PYGMY!



HEY, LOOK, DON'T RUN AWAY !  
I DON'T MEAN ANY HARM !



NO WAY OF  
CATCHING HIM, THE  
SILLY FELLOW.



GOOD HEAVENS ! WHAT'S THAT  
NOISE ? AH ! I KNOW ! IT'S THE  
TOMTOM ! HE'S TIMID, LIKE ALL  
HIS RACE...MY PYGMY IS SOUNDING  
AN ALARM TO HIS TRIBE !



- HANDED

AND I THOUGHT PYGMIES  
WERE PEACEABLE !



WHOA THERE, TINTIN ! RUNNING  
AWAY ? THAT'S UNWORTHY OF YOU !  
TURN AND FACE THESE BLACK  
FELLOWS. GIVE YOUR LIFE DEARLY !



HELLO,  
TINTIN !



YOU KNOW ME ?

WE KNOW YOU,  
FROM "PETIT  
VINGTIÈME" !







Instructions concerning the reporter  
Tintin

Secret

- 1 Get rid of the reporter Tintin by any means, making it appear an accident.
- 2 Whether you succeed or not, rendezvous on 31 March, at Kalabelou, under the great lone palm tree, at noon.
- 3 Further instructions will be given to you there

A.C.

AC?.. AC??.. AC ???  
WHO IS THIS CHAP, AND  
WHY DOES HE WANT  
ME DEAD? HOW  
DO I FIND OUT?



AHA! TINTIN IS NEVER SHORT OF  
IDEAS, AND HE COUNTERS AN  
ATTACK WITH AN ATTACK! HERE'S  
MY PLAN, SNOWY!



OH! OH!.. YES!..  
EXCELLENT!  
AH! TERRIFIC!

**KALABELOU, 31 MARCH, NOON.**

THERE'S OUR MAN!



GOOD MORNING, TOM!.. AND TINTIN?

GOOD MORNING, SIR!  
TINTIN?... HE'S DEAD!



GOOD WORK, TOM ! I, GIBBONS,  
PROMISE YOU - THE BOSS WON'T  
FORGET THIS THANKS TO YOU.  
NOTHING NOW STANDS IN THE WAY  
OF HIS "CONTROL" OF DIAMOND  
PRODUCTION IN THE BELGIUM CONGO

??

EXCELLENT ! WE'LL BEGIN RIGHT  
AWAY. I'LL CABLE TO AL !

LET'S TRY TO  
GET RID OF HIM

TELL ME, HOW DID YOU  
DISPOSE OF TINTIN ?

AHEM !...  
AHEM !...

WELL , I DISGUISED MYSELF AS ONE OF  
HIS FRIENDS. I WAS TALKING TO HIM.  
HE'D PROPPED UP HIS GUN BY A TREE.  
THEN, HE TURNED HIS BACK ON ME  
FOR A MOMENT, SO I  
GRABBED THE GUN

GOOD  
IDEA...

I HELD IT BY THE BARREL.  
I STEPPED FORWARD...

YES...THEN ?

THEN ?... THAT WAS THAT !

WE'LL HAVE  
A LITTLE  
INTERROGATION...



THAT WILL BRING  
HIM ROUND !

SLAP !



TINTIN !!!

YES, TINTIN HIMSELF,  
ORDERING YOU TO TELL  
HIM WHO IS "AC" AND  
WHAT IS HIS GAME.



AC IS AL CAPONE, SCARFACE, KING OF THE CHICAGO GANGSTERS. ONCE HE'D TAKEN OVER MOST OF THE BUSINESS IN THAT CITY, HE DECIDED HE NEEDED TO INCREASE HIS REVENUES BY "CONTROLLING" DIAMOND PRODUCTION IN THE BELGIAN CONGO. AL CAPONE FOLLOWED THE STORY OF YOUR EXPLOITS IN RUSSIA. WHEN HE HEARD NEWS OF YOUR DEPARTURE FOR THE CONGO, HE THOUGHT YOU MUST HAVE GOT WIND OF HIS PLANS, SO HE DECIDED TO ARRANGE FOR YOU TO DISAPPEAR. HE PUT ONE OF HIS GANGSTERS ON YOUR TAIL. HIS JOB WAS TO SHUT YOU UP. ONCE YOU WERE OUT OF THE WAY, WE'D BEGIN TO SPREAD TERROR HERE...



WHERE ARE  
YOUR ACCOM-  
PLICES ?

WE'RE MEETING THIS  
EVENING AL'S THREE  
LIEUTENANTS, IN THE  
LAST HOUSE IN THE  
VILLAGE.



... NOW, TO THE POLICE STATION..  
AND NO TRICKS !





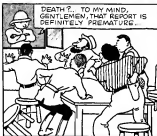


OUR PLAN HAS SUCCEEDED. EVERYTHING'S READY. THE FIRST OBSTACLE HAS BEEN REMOVED. I MEAN TINTIN. THE REPORTER GIBBONS WILL BE HERE SOON, TO GIVE US NEWS OF HIS DEATH.



AHA! THEY'RE ALL THERE...

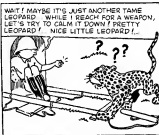
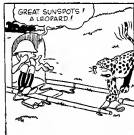
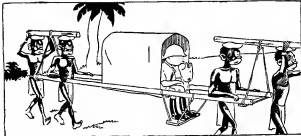
DON'T SHOW YOURSELF, TINTIN!



DEATH?.. TO MY MIND, GENTLEMEN, THAT REPORT IS DEFINITELY PREMATURE...

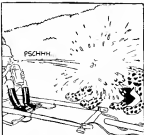




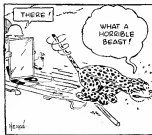
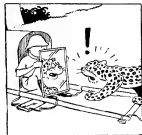
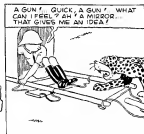
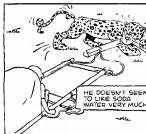




I CAN'T FIND MY GUN, SO MAYBE  
THIS SIPHON WILL DO... TO COOL  
HIM DOWN!

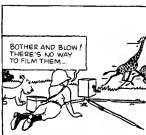
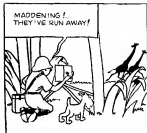


A GUN?... QUICK, A GUN?... WHAT  
CAN I FEEL? AH! A MIRROR...  
THAT GIVES ME AN IDEA!





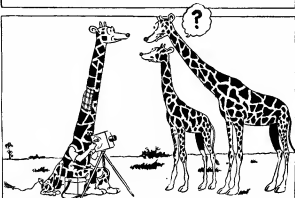
OH? ARE THOSE  
GIRAFFES?  
LOOKS AS IF  
WE'LL NEED A  
LADDER!



HOW TO GET NEAR ENOUGH TO  
FILM THE WRETCHED ANIMALS ?

IDEA.

YET ANOTHER  
IDEA? WHERE  
DO YOU FIND  
THEM ?



THIS'LL MAKE A  
MARVELLOUS DOCUMENTARY  
GIRAFFES IN THE WILD!



YOU COULD  
FILM ME TOO.

A PRETTY  
FINE  
RHINOCEROS.



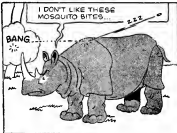
IT MAY BE FINE,  
BUT IT'S NOT  
PRETTY I...

WE'RE GOING TO  
BAG THIS LITTLE  
BEAUTY...



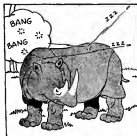
I DON'T LIKE THESE  
MOSQUITO BITES...

BANG



BANG

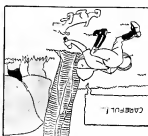
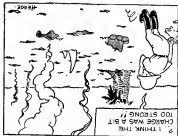
BANG

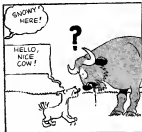
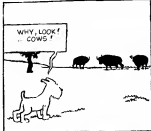


NO GOOD... MY RIFLE ISN'T  
POWERFUL ENOUGH FOR THE  
BULLETS TO PENETRATE SUCH A  
THICK HIDE. WHAT A MONSTER!  
I MUST TRY SOMETHING ELSE...

D'YOU THINK  
HE'S ARMOUR-  
PLATED?





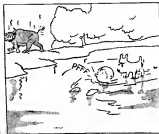




I'VE KNOWN MORE DOGIE STEEDS THAN THIS.



HANG ON, TINTIN,  
I'M COMING!...



ME, TINTIN, BATTERED BY  
A ROTTEN BUFFALO?  
NEVER! MY REPUTATION  
IS AT STAKE!



LUCKY I CAME  
ALONG WITHOUT  
ME HE'D HAVE  
DROWNED

A RUBBER TREE?  
THAT GIVES ME  
AN IDEA!

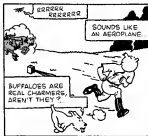


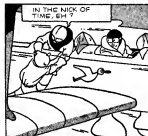
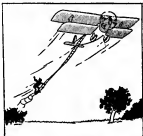
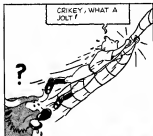
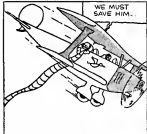
JUST A TREE  
LIKE ANY OTHER  
DOESN'T LOOK  
AS IF IT'S MADE  
OF RUBBER!

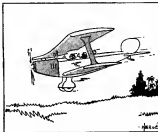
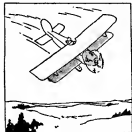


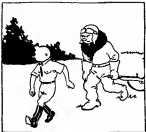












HERE'S THE GENTLEMAN WHO SAVED ME. HE'S GOING TO TAKE US BACK TO BELGIUM!

TO BELGIUM? TERRIFIC!!



I THINK THERE'S AN IMPORTANT JOB LINED UP FOR YOU. THAT'S WHY WE WERE SENT TO TRACK YOU DOWN.

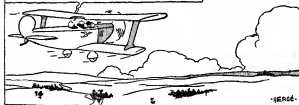


SO, HERE'S THE MACHINE TO TAKE US BACK TO EUROPE!

GOODBYE, CONGO.. THERE'S SO MUCH MORE FOR ME TO SEE HERE



SO, THAT ENDS OUR REPORTING FROM THE CONGO... WHERE IN THE WORLD SHALL WE BE HEADING FOR, AFTER WE GET HOME?



HERCÉ

The news of Tintin's departure echoes all over Africa.

NOW TINTIN HIM  
GO BACK TO  
BELGIUM.

BIG CALAMITY,  
MASTER TINTIN GONE.



IS BIG SADNESS.

MY LITTLE SNOWY,  
HIM GONE!





